BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Gibbons Will Have a Hard Job With Dillon, Although He May Make a Better Showing Than Some Much Bigger Men.

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MIKE GIBBONS and Jack Dillon are to box ten rounds in St. Paul, Minn. Mike likes to save his best matches at home, where he has a large and enthusiastic following. The "St. Paul Wizard," as he is called in his home town, seems to have done nearly all his good fighting in the vicinity of Dayton's Bluff and Swede Hollow. Like the party in the old song, he never cares to wander from his own fireside. Little old St. Paul is good enough for him. He has tried New York and has copped out a fair share of money along the Atlantic Coast, but for real comfort, or even luxury, give him the home town every time. Up in St. Paul Mike asks no guarantee and prefers to box on percentage. In this coming mill Mike will take a percentage and let the promoter guarantee Dillon $7,500. If you can imagine Mike letting Jack get away with $7,500 you can imagine what he thinks that percentage will run into.

Mike, after much wrangling, has eased up a pound and a half in his weight demand. He no longer insists that Dillon must scale 162¼ pounds ringside. Dillon said he'd have to lose a leg to make that weight, and Mike gave in.

Gibbons will have a hard job with Dillon, although he may make a better showing than some much bigger men. Battling Levinsky has given Dillon several hard fights, opposing his rushes with speed and skill.

Mike once fought Eddie McGoorty in New York, when McGoorty was very good. Mike danced and kept out of danger for nine rounds, while Eddie fairly ran at him and tore huge chunks out of the atmosphere with his swishing swings. In the tenth round, when McGoorty was discouraged and army weary, Mike began to fight. For three minutes he looked like a champion. He may try to fight Dillon in the same way—which will no doubt be more pleasing to the populace in that dear St. Paul than it was in New York.

THE Boston Red Sox players who took part in a game in New Haven last week, on their own account, are to be severely punished by the National Commission. They will not receive the "emblem" given to the champions every year.

That, however, will not deprive them of the coin, cash, cash, or round iron men paid over in New Haven. The professional athlete, as a rule, cares for only one kind of an "emblem." It has a Liberty head on one side and an eagle on the other.

FROM the intense silence surrounding the camps of Bob Moha and Charlie Weinert we can suspect that both are in hard training for the event of the 31st. Jimmy Johnston, the bandit impresario, states that this will be the battle of the century, if not for all time. The only trouble with Johnston is that he lacks enthusiasm. He doesn't boost enough.

Benny Kauff is now busy managing a boxer. Benny boasts that his scrapper is going to hit over 400.

CHARLIE WHITE and his manager are still sending out letters telling how White was "robbed" in his Colorado bout with Welsh. White may have been all that, but at this late date we're not going to shed any tears over it. White should have knocked Freddy silly. Since he failed to do it, or even make a good earnest attempt, we're willing to forget that he ever had a chance.

Promoter threatens to hold another wrestling "tournament" in New York. Well, several hold-up guys have avoided the police this week. They may get away with it.

NEXT Saturday will see another auto race—the Harkness Gold Cup Race—with prizes aggregating $10,000. It used to be interesting to watch the drivers and speculate upon what they'd do with all that money. Under modern commercial conditions the money goes to the car owners, while the drivers are paid a salary and a bonus.

The self-controlled man is a poised, square living man who does everything in *moderation*.

He knows exactly what he wants and quickly insists upon getting it.

Most times his whiskey is *Wilson*—a wonderfully mild and mellow Whiskey —*That's All!*

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 911 Fifth Ave., N. Y. That's All!

THRILLING MOMENTS IN GOLF

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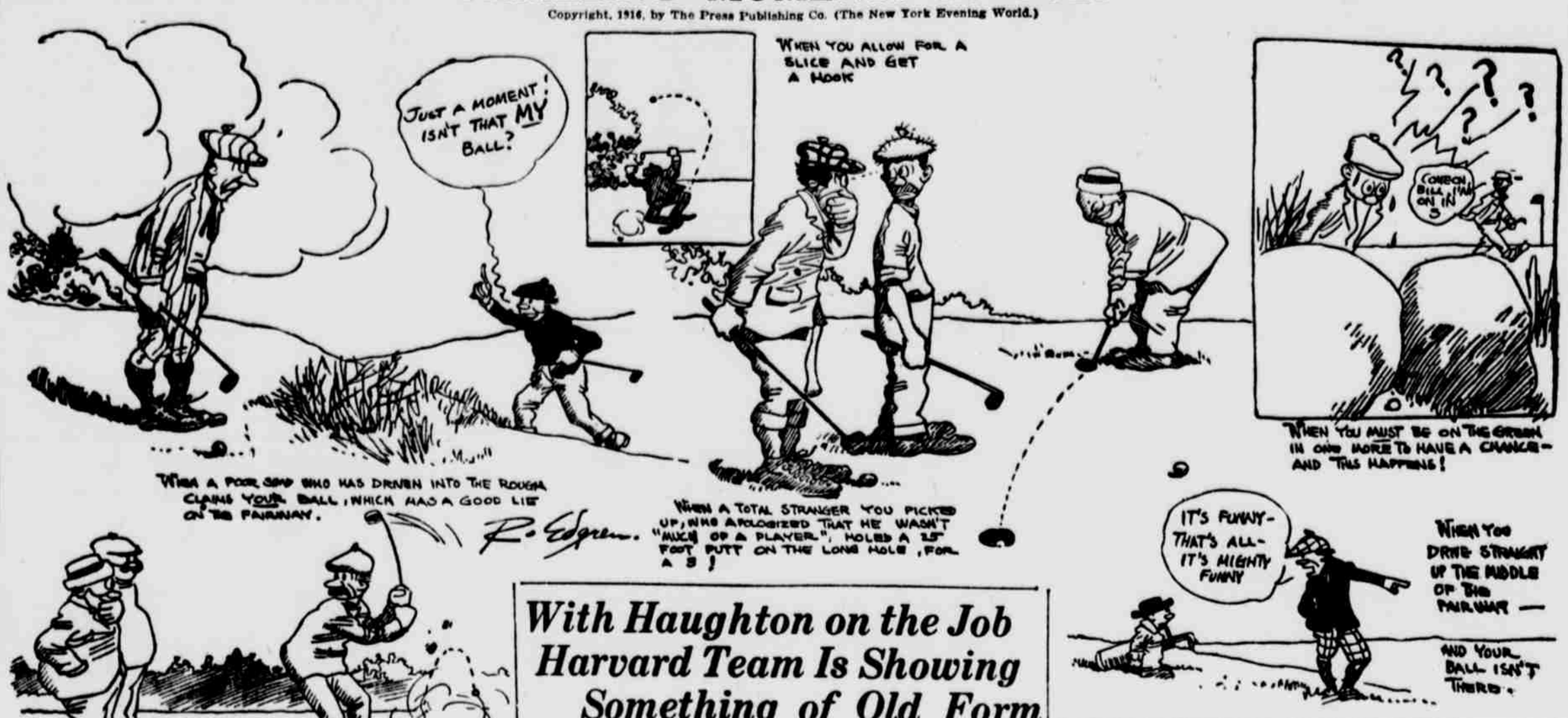

"Football Should Have Error Column for Schedule Makers," Says Bugs Baer. Commenting on Susquehanna-Fordham Game on Saturday.

Coach Gargan's Boys All Had Numbers on Their Backs and the Pennsylvania Lads Had Lots of Opportunities to Add 'Em.

By Bugs Baer.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

THE football team misrepresenting Susquehanna came up to meet Fordham's cross country eleven Saturday, but never did exactly succeed in meeting 'em. Although the field was only 100 yards long, Susquehanna never got within five miles of the college that gives its spectators one of the longest L rides in New York for a nickel.

Susquie travelled almost as far as some of the fans to get to Fordham Field, but Fordham did all the travelling after that. Coach Gargan's boys all had numbers on their backs, and the Pennsylvania lads had lots of opportunities to add 'em up. Although their opponents spent the greater part of a perfectly legal afternoon in convalescing from concentrated bumps and young accidents taken in tabloid form, no unnecessary roughness marked Fordham's play. All they could have been charged with was unnecessary smoothness.

The only mistake made during the day was that Susquie tried to use the field the same afternoon that Fordham was using it. Such tactics were naturally a social blunder, just like bawling the waiter because he brought you a finger bowl with the wrong flavor. The Susqie line looked good on paper and seemed to be made of the same material. The Fordhamers didn't hesitate any more than the Twentieth Century Limited passing a pump. They ran so much and often that they didn't have time to play football.

The visitors brought fifteen substitutes with them. Eleven on the field and four on the bench. We refuse to describe Susquehanna's playing, as if we can't say anything good about anybody we keep quiet. At all events, they would have played much better if the football had handles on it.

Fordham went through 'em like a travelling man through a prohibition town. If their pinochle team can roll up a score like that they will have a wonderful season. About the time the sun was escaping toward the west the official score was 47 to 0, with a few edges of the field still to be heard from. It was so unanimous that even Boies Penrose wouldn't have demanded a recount.

Susquie went through all the motions of a football team for a few wiggles of the second hand on the timekeeper's Ingersoll, but soon relapsed into a comatose condition, and Fordham carved the turkey for the rest of the afternoon. When the Pennsylvania youths weren't limping around like a liniment ad they were busy emerging from short and sharp illnesses. Some of their ears were knocked down, beaks were bleeding and all their hair was mussed. There wasn't a single part left in the whole eleven's hair. Football is such an untidy game.

The game was fairly good until mortification set in, and it was right there when the referee blew the opening whistle. About the middle of the affair Coach Gargan announced that the Fordham team would resume its regular schedule next week.

So far as Saturday's riot was concerned, the bird who arranged for Fordham and Susquehanna to be on the same field on the same afternoon should be charged with a boot.

Football should have an error column for schedule makers. The only proper time for Susquie and Fordham to meet is a week apart.

Outside of the football game it was a nice afternoon.

Saturday's defeat seriously tarnishes Susquehanna's chances for the Eastern championship.

Wasn't much excitement during the afternoon, as all those six escaped convicts had been rounded up on John Rockefeller's estate the day before.

The students had lots of incentive to cheer if a student needs any incentive to cheer.

Seen after the game, Coach Gargan said he was very much pleased with the showing of the Susquehanna eleven.

Susquie acted as if they had eleven lessons still coming in the mail from Scranton.

The coach of the Pennsylvania eleven evidently wanted to start his winter with a blizzard.

Fashion hints say that bangs are in again, and Susquie got 'em.

Susquehanna's chances were just as scarce as baritones in Vassar's glee club.

Only the Building Laws regulating the height of structures in the city limits kept Fordham's score from being about 800 feet higher.

About the third period it was hard to realize that it was still the same game.

With Haughton on the Job Harvard Team Is Showing Something of Old Form

Crimson Eleven Only One of Big Teams to Show Marked Improvement, and Now Cornell's Adherents Are Hedging on Their Claims That the Ithacans Will Duplicate Last Season's Victory When the Rivals Clash Next Saturday.

By William Abbott.

THE way Percy Haughton cranked up the new Harvard machine so that it overran the Massachusetts Aggies eleven 47 to 0 has upset the dope for the big games this week. Cornell men now are going through the motions of hedging on claims that their team this Saturday will duplicate its 1915 victory over the Crimson.

Harvard was the only big team that really cut loose and played sharp football. Yale, Princeton and Cornell in their week-end games encountered fairly easy opposition and were satisfied to roll up comfortable scores.

It was different with Harvard. The Cambridge boys were out to retrieve their lost prestige following the Tufts defeat and to give warning to the football world that they'd be doing business as usual this year.

It will be recalled that Harvard had to build almost an entire new machine this year. While Coaches Brown and O'Leary, in Haughton's absence, were slowly gathering the parts for their 1916 model, the Tufts eleven came along and walloped the Crimson. This was construed as meaning that Harvard lacked championship material. The following week Harvard easily licked Carolina, but that didn't change the general belief that the Crimson wouldn't be very troublesome against Yale and the Tigers.

But see what happened last week. Head Coach Percy Haughton finally returned to the job. Soon reports began coming out of Cambridge telling how the team was improving.

The game with the Massachusetts showed the Crimson eleven had undergone a big change for the better. It is true the Mass. Aggies didn't put up a strong resistance, but no team ever will that is so far outclassed.

The Harvard forwards played well together, charging low and hard and making big openings for the backs.

What will probably be the regular backfield—Casey, Horween, Thacher and Murray—displayed unexpected strength. The Crimson backs all started quickly and were tough runners to bring down once they got under way. Casey was the bright star of the backfield.

This stocky youth is regarded a second Mahan. He was especially good on wide end runs, his peculiar stride making all kinds of trouble for expectant tacklers. Carey was responsible for three touchdowns.

Harvard used only simple formations, mostly end runs and dives through the tackles. The aerial attack was neglected. Probably the Crimson plans to spring something new in the passing game against Cornell.

Cornell defeated Bucknell 19 to 0, but the team fell short of expectations. Coach Al Sharpe admitted that the linesmen didn't have sufficient pep. The Bucknell forwards occasionally broke through and stopped the play before it could get started.

Cornell's chief weakness was the ends. Gillies and Tilley were not up to the standard. They were slow and frequently boxed away from the runner.

The loss of Eckley, who was disqualified last week, is evidently going to be a hard blow to the Ithaca combination.

Fritz Shiverick, who is the chief hope against Harvard, did about all that was expected of him. Shiverick didn't do much ground gaining because the Bucknell tackles laid for him, but his kicking was wonderful. He punted long and accurately and shot over a beautiful field goal from the 45-yard line.

Princeton rooters expect a decisive victory over Dartmouth this Saturday, mainly because the Big Green was defeated by Georgetown, an eleven that caused the Tigers but little trouble.

Against Lafayette the Jersey men still showed their old weakness—the lack of a good scoring punch. Tibbott, Brown, Driggs and Shea all had a tendency to run high after starting slowly.

Eddy, who travels with his knees high in the air, proved to be the best ground gainer.

The Princeton line play was easily the strongest of any team this season.

The Tiger forwards couldn't be budged on the defense. They outcharged their opponents so easily that many times the entire Lafayette line would be forced back nearly five yards.

Princeton tried McGraw at tackle, a new man.

He is a strapping big lad, fast and aggressive. Going down field under kicks, McGraw frequently beat his own ends, but he had a habit of tackling his man by the hair. The newcomer substituted for Latrobe will have a good chance of becoming a regular.

The Tigers for the most part only played conservative football, due to the presence of the Yale team.

Jack Eddy, who has won out from Ames at quarter, showed considerable improvement in his new position.

Speedy Rush intends to devote all this week speeding up the team's offense. Should the Tigers develop a strong scoring punch, an attack that is powerful enough to keep going, say, twenty or thirty yards, they will prove to be a tough proposition for either Harvard or Yale.

Long field goals are getting to be a regular performance. Dave Tibbott shot one over from the 43-yard line against Lafayette, while Fritz Shiverick kicked a beauty 45 yards away in the game with Bucknell.

Pittsburgh beat Syracuse so handily because football science overcame slower moving brawn.

It is a remarkable feat for a new coach like Bob Folwell in his first season to take a team like the Quakers, one that was deep in the doldrums, and triumph over Penn State, a formidable opponent for any college.

Hockey Teams Want Playing Dates

The managements of several of the larger college and university hockey teams have requested the Ice Skating Palace, One Hundred and Eighty-first Street and Broadway, to award them dates for the playing of some of their more important games. The matter is under consideration.

ENTRIES AT LATONIA.

RACE TRACK, LATONIA, Ky., Oct. 23.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling; two-year-old maidens and fillies; five and a half furlongs.—*Wheel Stocking, 107; *Kestrel, 105; xSeaver, 105; *Ruth Webb, 100; Carrie Louise, 110; Lady Bennett, 110; Pollyanna, 110; Mar Star, 110; Plunger, 110; English Lady, 110; Alice Weinstock, 110; Taxi, 110.

SECOND RACE—Selling; three-year-olds; six furlongs.—*Avery Trumbo, 95; *Alex Greta, 95; M. Bert Thurman, 100; *Prim Harry, 101; *Owana, 101; Bill Willey, 103; North, 103; Brass, 103; Honey Joe, 103; Charlie McGee, 106; Ancient, 108; uno, 110; Simeon R., 110.

THIRD RACE—Selling; two-year-old; one mile.—*Honey Shock, 94; *Immense, 101; Buckner, 102; Tracer, 102; Pensive, 106; *Leslie P., 106; May W., 107.

FOURTH RACE—Indian Hill Handicap; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs.—Sparkler, 97; Piccadilly, 108; Verne, 115; Bringhurst, 118; Chimera, 122.

FIFTH RACE—Allegamen; three-year-olds and upward; one mile and seventy yards.—Sun Boy, 97; Rackle Dan, 103; Texas, 105; Doserill, 106; Indolence, 109; McAdoo, 109.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; mile and a sixteenth.—*James Oakley, 93; School Boy Scandal, 98; *Debra, 97; *Bill Simmons, 100; *Santo, 100; *Regulram, 106; *Alfreda Lawrence, 106; Rox, 107; Tom, 111; First De gree, 111; Atlas Gold, 111; Kilroy, 11.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; mile and eighth.—*Trout Fly, 88; *Tons, 95; Injury, 102; Far Orient, 101; Krist Kringle, 106; Waterproof, 109; Lahore, 114.

*Apprentice allowance claimed. Track slow.

SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE.

(From the Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"When I was a boy I wanted to become a railroad president."

"That was a laudable ambition."

"However, I soon changed my mind."

"What caused you to do that?"

"I used to talk to an old, one-armed flagman on duty at a crossing near my home. He convinced me that there was nothing whatever in the railroad business."

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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RADIO RUDOLPH SAYS

IF They Gotta Transfer the Washington Team, Why Don't They Transfer It to the First Division?

Millionaire has just purchased painting of Marquis Abrose de Spinola for $100,000. The Marquis musta been an old-timer, as his record aint in the Police Gazette record book.

Can't stop the boy from playing football. Got to be a black sheep in every family.

Bob Moha can't figure whether the Dillon-Gibbons fight is to be at 168 pounds or dollars.

Coaches ain't shaking up the Pennsylvania team half as much as their opponents are.

President Ebbets has returned that $50,000 to the public and was resting easy at the latest bulletin.

Yale mightn't win the Harvard game, but Harvard will know they ain't been playing pinochle before it's over.

With the lacrosse season here, there's a chance for a good two-handed spectator to bust Rip Van Winkle's record for the big sleep.

Good quarterbacks this year are as scarce as comfort in the subway.

A capable football player should always be on his toes or some one's else.

After having been put to the expense of buying new caps and uniforms in 1916 you can't blame the Washington management for objecting to the team being carved over to Toronto.

Mike Gibbons wanted Dillon to make 161 pounds. Mike didn't want a fight, he wanted an autopsy.

If Dillon could make 161 you could make a Swiss watch out of an old boot.

If they got to transfer a baseball team, why don't they transfer Cincinnati to the National League?

And anybody who has ever made the trip on the subway or 'L' knows it would be a good idea to transfer the Giants to New York.

This is the time of the year when the leaves are falling..... which ain't anything so original .....this is the time of the year when the papers print the color of a fullback's ears and the shape of his forehead if he has any..... so far as publicity is concerned, Thomas Edison, Woodrow Wilson and Michael Angelo are on the scrubs.....if you want to get your name in the papers this month you either have to shoot your uncle or be a football player.

RABID RUDOLPH.

Broderick Easy for Cline.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—Irish Patsy Cline, the clever and speedy New York lightweight, had an easy time defeating Patsy Broderick in six rounds at the National A. C. Saturday night. Cline scored a knockdown in the third, dropping Broderick for the count of nine.

Courtney Is Once More Coaching Cornell Crews

(Special to The Evening World.)

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 23.—Cornell's crews this year will be greatly strengthened by the return to active duties of Charles Courtney, the man who for years has led them to victory at Poughkeepsie. The much talked about retirement of Courtney has been given a K. O. this fall. Courtney has attended to the repairing of all the shells in the boathouse and the seating of all varsity crews. John Hoyle, who for years has assisted Courtney and who took charge of the crews at Poughkeepsie, has resigned, giving place to last year's coach and captain, John Collyer. Hoyle at present is negotiating with Penn, and it is rumored that he will assist Coach Wright in his reorganization of Penn crews.

Fistic News and Gossip By John Pollock

Harry Sherman, the St. Paul fight promotor who signed up Jack Dillon and Mike Gibbons to meet in a ten round bout at the big auditorium in St. Paul on Nov. 17, which announcement was published exclusively in The Evening World on Saturday, left for Chicago yesterday accompanied by Tommy Walsh of Chicago, the well known manager of fighters. Before leaving Sherman declared that the bout ought to draw close to $40,000.

Two ten round bouts, one six round and several preliminaries will be contested at a special boxing show of the Clermont A. C. of Brooklyn to-night. In the two fans Mel Coogan will go against Joe Stacey of Long Island, and Babe Johnson, colored, will hook up with Val Rosales of Seattle.

The Olympic A. C. of Harlem offers another good card of bouts for its weekly boxing entertainment to-night. In the feature bout Joe Lynch, the promising west side bantamweight, will swap punches with Willie Astey, and in the semi-final of ten rounds, Jerome Hennessey of Jersey City will tackle Young Ketchel.

Billy Miske, the crack light heavyweight of St. Paul, and Battling Levinsky, the fast Hebrew heavyweight, are going to battle again. They were matched to-day by Paddy Mullins, matchmaker of the Clermont A. C. of Brooklyn, to meet in another ten round bout there on next Monday night. The men recently fought a slashing battle.

Billy Roche, the well known local referee, has been engaged by Charley Johnston, manager of the Manhattan A. C. of Harlem, as official referee of the club. Roche will judge the ten-round bout between Joe Welling of Chicago and Irish Patsy Cline of Harlem, which will be staged at the club on the night of Nov. 1.

A new club will be opened on the east side Monday, Oct. 30. The club will be known as the Lyceum A. C. and is located at No. 66 East Fourth Street. Joe McKenna, the President, has selected Harry Lenny as matchmaker, and Lenny has secured Shamus O'Brien, the "Fighting Irishman," to box Johnny Clinton. Both men will make 134 pounds ringside. In the second ten, Young Gardner of the west side will meet Jimmy Flynn, the clever lightweight of Long Island City. Florrie Bayrett has been appointed referee of the new club.

Charley Domerick, manager and matchmaker of the Pioneer Sporting Club, to-day signed up K. O. Sweeney to meet Mike McTeague and Dave Meder to hook up with Ray Rivers, the California lightweight, in the two special ten-round bouts to be held at the next boxing show of the club on Wednesday night.

For the next boxing show of the Hudson Sporting Club on Oct. 27, Matchmaker Lew Raymond has booked Jim Savage, the clever New Jersey heavyweight, to meet John Lester Johnson, the colored heavyweight, in the feature bout of ten rounds, and Irish Patsy Cline of Harlem to tackle Allie Mack in the other star go of ten rounds.

Tom McArdle, matchmaker of the Fairmont A. C., is trying hard to match Joe Lynch, the east side bantam, with Gardner Brooks, the fast local bantam. Jerry Fulton, Brooks's manager, says that the Bay State boxer is coming to New York in two weeks and will make his home here for the season.

Ed Patterson is now manager of the colored heavyweight, Bill Tate, who stopped Rufus Campion in six rounds at Rockaway last Tuesday night. Tate is already booked to meet Harry Wills Saturday week in Philly; Joe Jeanette, Nov. 3, at Claremont Rink, Brooklyn, and Sailor Grande, Nov. 4, at Harlem Sporting Club.

Jimmy O'Hagan, the Albany welterweight, will box Frank Carbone fifteen rounds at Providence Wednesday night. John Reisler claims that he had O'Hagan signed to meet Jimmy Freyer in Philadelphia Saturday night, but at the last minute the latter called off the bout. O'Hagan is to box against a man available in Quakertown Saturday night.

In the semi-final to the return bout between Harry Pierce of Brooklyn and Johnny Harvey of Harlem at the Hunts Point Sporting Club to-morrow night, Joe Burman of Chicago, who is making a name for himself in the bantam class, will meet Kid White. Burman punches well with both hands. Most of his victories have been by the k. o. route.

A match has been clinched between Albert Badoud of France, welterweight champion of Europe, and Augie Ratner, the promising Bronx fighter. They were signed up by Eddie McMahon to meet in the star bout of ten rounds at the show of the Empire A. C. of Harlem on next Friday night. As both men are game and stiff punchers, the bout should be a hummer.

Although the ten-round battle between Champion Al McCoy of Brooklyn and Jack Dillon, the light heavyweight champion, will not be fought until Oct. 31, the demand for tickets is already large and the prospects are that the Broadway Sporting Club will be packed to its capacity when the men enter the ring. McCoy started training for the contest to-day.

Eddie West, Mike McGowan's Newark middleweight, will box Eddie Nugent of Nutley at the Queensboro A. C. on Oct. 31. They'll appear in the star event of ten rounds.

LAUREL ENTRIES.

LAUREL, Md., Oct. 23.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds; selling; six furlongs.—Cherry Ripe, 116; Gold Bond, 112; Gory Belle, 113; Radio, 111; Mother Machree, 110; Tootsie, 108; Hasty Girl, 108; *Highway, 103; Flier, 116; Kimberley, 112; Prince DeLeon, 113; Hey Kettle, 111; Lady Bob, 110; Stalwart Van, 108; *Rose Finn, 105.

SECOND RACE—All ages; maidens; one mile.—Xylon (imp.), 115; Aspere 23 (imp.), 112; Life, 108; Melodrama, 98; Charmingly, 98; Red Wing, 115; Navigator, 112; Tiogo, 98; N. K. Beal, 98.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs.—Theskeres, 118; Pierrot, 114; Southern Gold, 114; Redlisk, 114; *Boom Cora, 104; Broomvale (im.), 108; Passion, 105; *Aunrose, 109; Tie Pin, 114; Presumption, 114; Young Emblem, 114; Redlisk, 111; Lady London, 111; Costumer, 108; *Lost Fortune, 109.

FOURTH RACE—The Maryland Handicap; two-year-olds; $2,000 added; six furlongs.—Bloomy Gus, 119; Cadiz, 116; Robinson, 116; Lively, 107; Queen of the Water, 106; Cheer, 98; aWoodtrap, 107; Bonnie Wilson, 117; Ticket, 115; Tragedy, 109; Bondage, 103; Friendless, 98; Albert Dear, 123.

a-Against Beaumont entry.

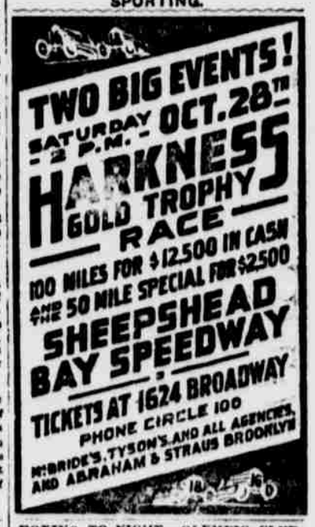
FIFTH RACE—All ages; handicap; one mile.—Celtic, 118; Holiday, 114; Bar, 112; Half Rock, 106; Gainer, 118; Wooden Shoes, 112; Ninety Similes, 108.

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up; selling; one mile and an eighth.—Soldier, 115; High Tide, 111; Gold, 111; Mesto Park, 109; Patty Regan, 107; *Dainerfield, 102; Captain Barr, 111; Sam Slick, 111; Valas, 107; Woodfair, 107; *Volinus, 103; *Blackbird, 102.

SEVENTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up; selling; one mile and a sixteenth.—Virile, 118; Lem, 111; Nigo, 108; Infidel 32, 107; Rag II, 102; *Armament, 104; *Sevillian, 94; St. Charlotte, 115; Sasin, 111; Success, 107; Sauter, 104; *Little Nearer, 102; *Senator Cass, 98.

*Apprentice allowance claimed. Track fast.

SPORTING.



BOXING TO-NIGHT—OLYMPIC CLUB, 447 West 125th St.; Tel. Morningside 8160. Lynch vs. Astey, Ketchell vs. Hennessy. Adm. 50c.

B'way So'ty Club, B'klyn. Tel. 5366 Bush. TidaTuss, Star Bout; Silent Martin vs. Gus Christie. Next Saturday: Phil Bloom vs. Jimmy Duffy.

Hunts Point Sporting Club, To-Morr. Night. Johnny Harvey vs. Harry Pierce. Adm. 50c.

To-night, Clermont So'ty Club, B'klyn. Mel Coogan vs. Joe Stacy, Babe Johnson vs. Val Rosales.

Pioneer Sporting Club, Wednesday Night. Mike McTeague vs. K. O. Sweeney. Adm. 50c.

Special Cloths Suits & Overcoats $20

In anticipation of colder weather, which will be here soon, we offer a number of unusual fabrics which we will make to measure at this exceptionally low price.

There are about 150 patterns, all good style, all serviceable. Call and see them; select what you prefer. The garments you order will be strictly guaranteed for fit, finish and satisfaction.

Samples and style suggestions sent upon request.

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